

SLOTT · BAGLEY · DELL · DELGADO

SPIDER-MAN



MAXED OUT PART TWO

MARVEL

9

LGY
#165



I ASKED FOR THIS!

I WANTED TO INCREASE MY SPIDER-SENSE...

...SO I COULD TELL WHEN OTHER PEOPLE WERE IN DANGER!

SPIDEY?

YOU OKAY, MAN?

AND WITH NORMAN OSBORN'S HELP, I CAME UP WITH A WAY TO GIVE ME THAT BOOST.

BUT IT WORKED TOO WELL! NOW I'M SENSING DANGER FOR EVERYONE--

--IN THE ENTIRE CITY!



CAN FEEL IT POUNDING IN MY HEAD! FROM A GUY ABOUT TO STUB HIS TOE...

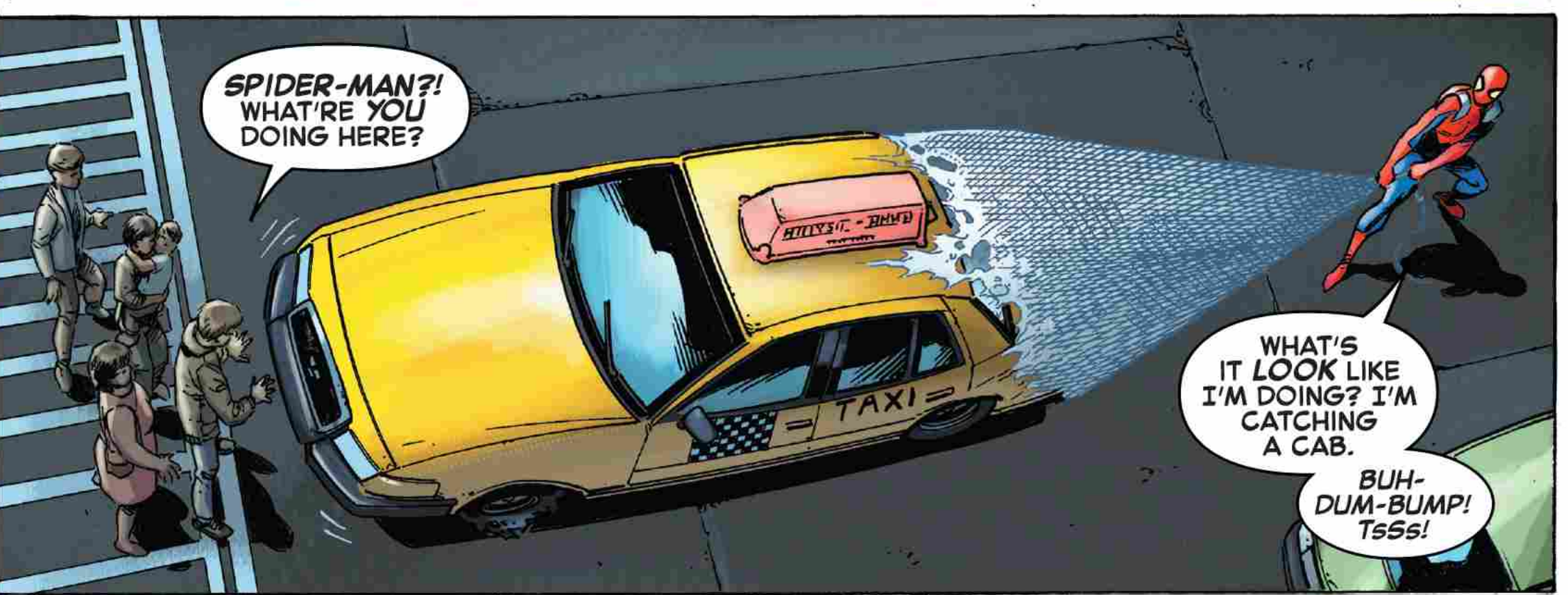
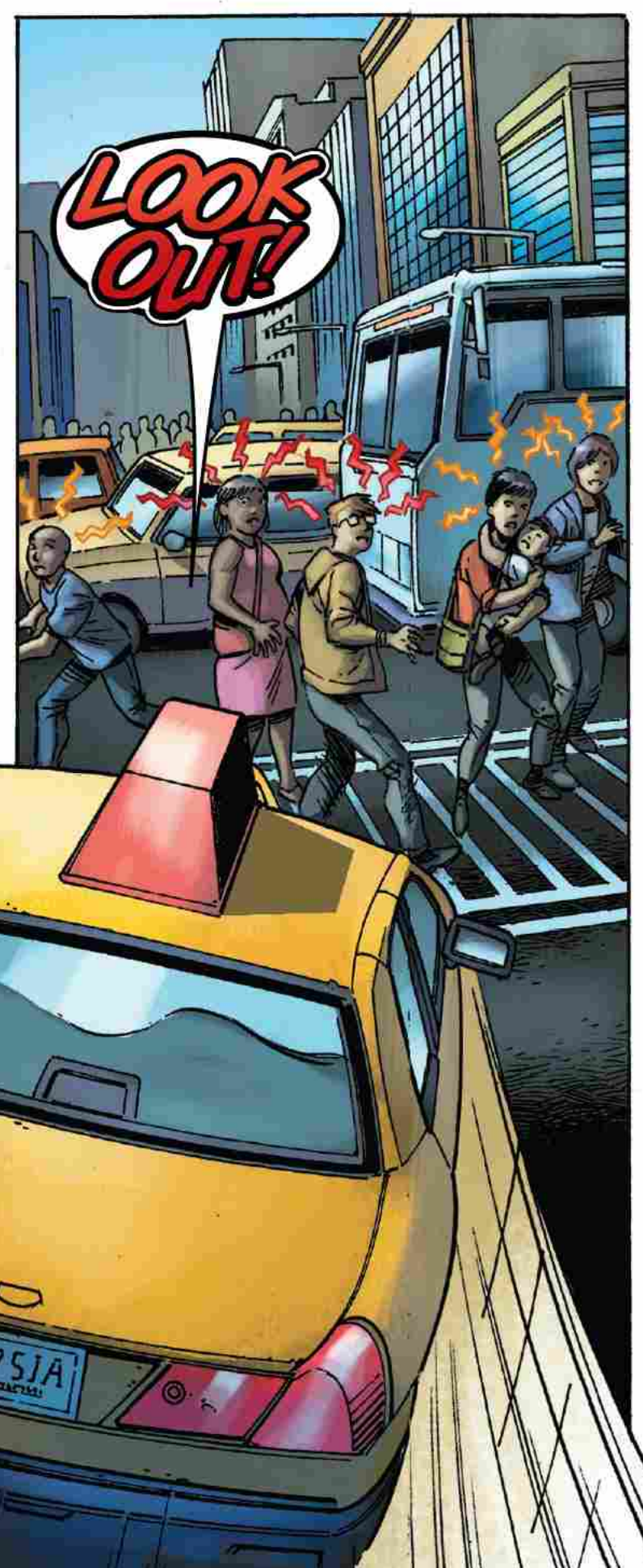
...TO SOMEONE ABOUT TO FALL DOWN A FLIGHT OF STAIRS! I CAN SENSE ALL OF IT!

I'M FINE, FELLAS. REALLY. NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND--

--I'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

YEAH, IT HURTS LIKE HELL. SO WHAT? I'LL CRY ABOUT IT LATER!

I'M SPIDER-MAN! ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT PEOPLE NEED ME!



PETER PARKER has the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a **SPIDER**, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called “**SPIDER-SENSE**”! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, **PETER PARKER** understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

SPIDER-MAN

MAXED OUT

PART TWO: “SPIDER-SENSITIVITY TRAINING”

Peter Parker, A.K.A. the **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**, and his allies across the Spider-Verse have defeated the ancient wasp totem, Shathra, and restored the **WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY**, resurrecting **SPIDER-BOY**—who seems to be the only one to remember he ever existed at all!

Haunted by his failure to save a life in a fire, Peter began risky experiments to try to increase the power of his Spider-Sense with the aid of Norman Osborn. And it worked—**TOO WELL!**

Thanks to **ELECTRO**, a rogue power line struck Peter, which has ramped his Spider-Sense to a whole new chaotic level. Now Peter not only has the ability to sense danger before it happens—but he’s now rocked by the never-ending number of impending possible threats to **EVERYONE** in all of New York City!

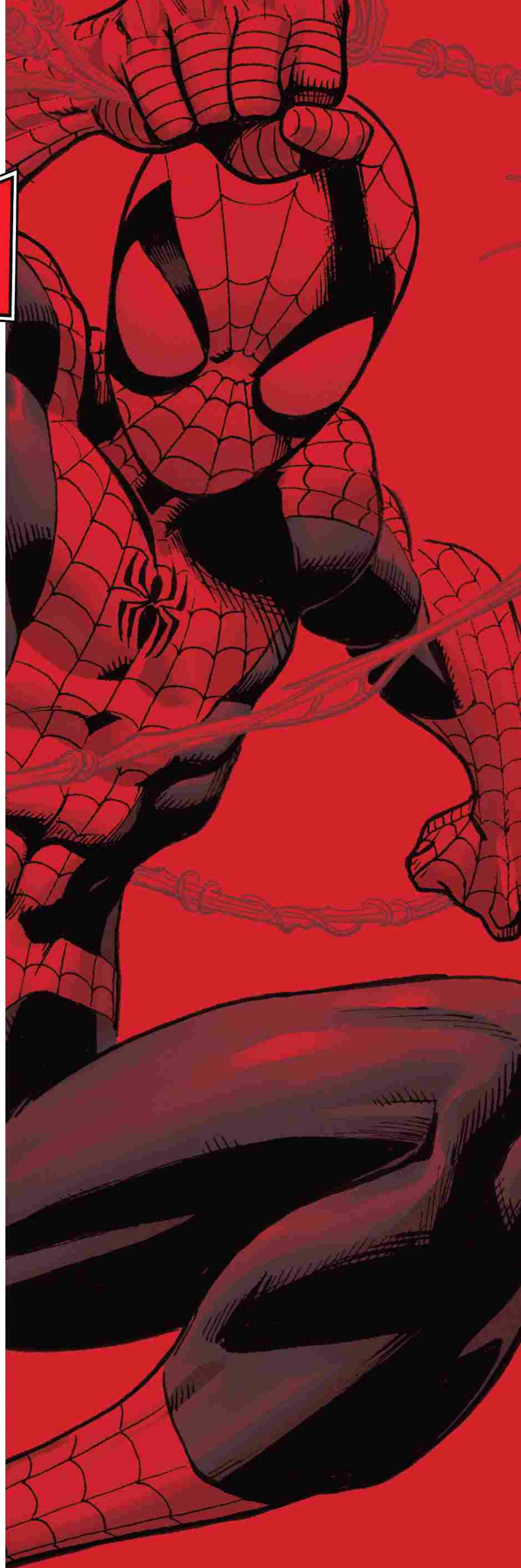
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OKAY,
SO NOT MY
BEST LINE. SORRY.
WEARING A LITTLE
THIN HERE.

YOU
ABSOLUTE GOON.
YOU REALLY WENT
AND DID IT,
DIDN'T YOU?



YOU ALTERED YOUR
OWN BIOLOGY
AGAIN.

DOC
CONNORS USED
TO CREEP ME OUT BY
TELLING ME ABOUT A
TIME YOU DID THAT...

...AND
YOU GREW *SIX*
ARMS! BUT LOOK
AT YOU. *THIS* TIME
YOU DID IT...



...SO YOU
COULD BE MORE
LIKE ME.

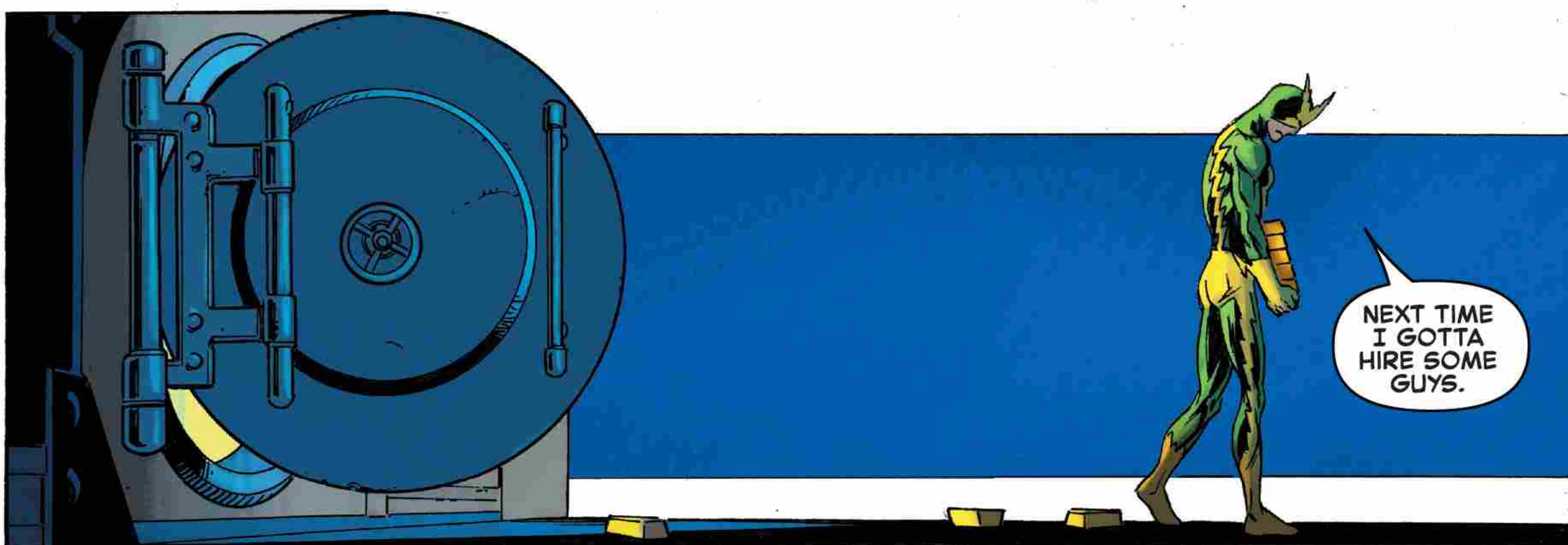
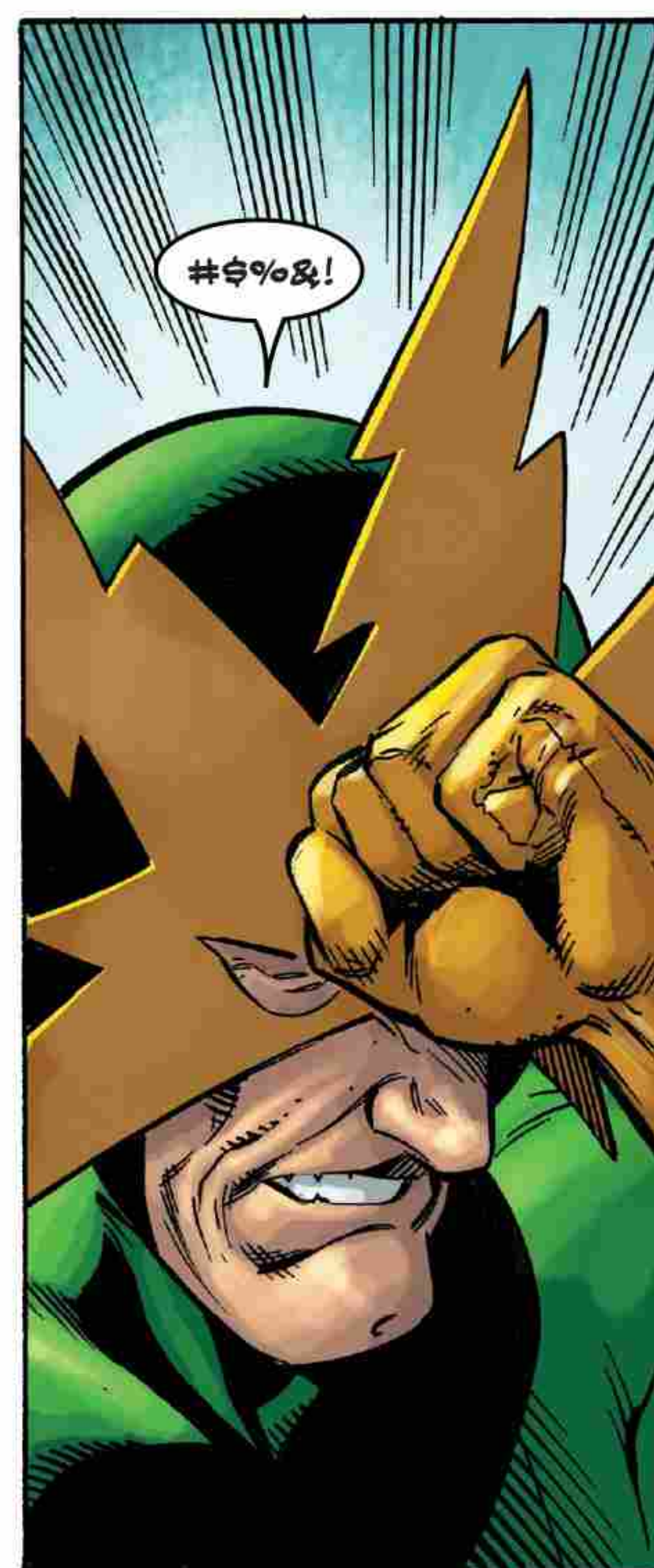
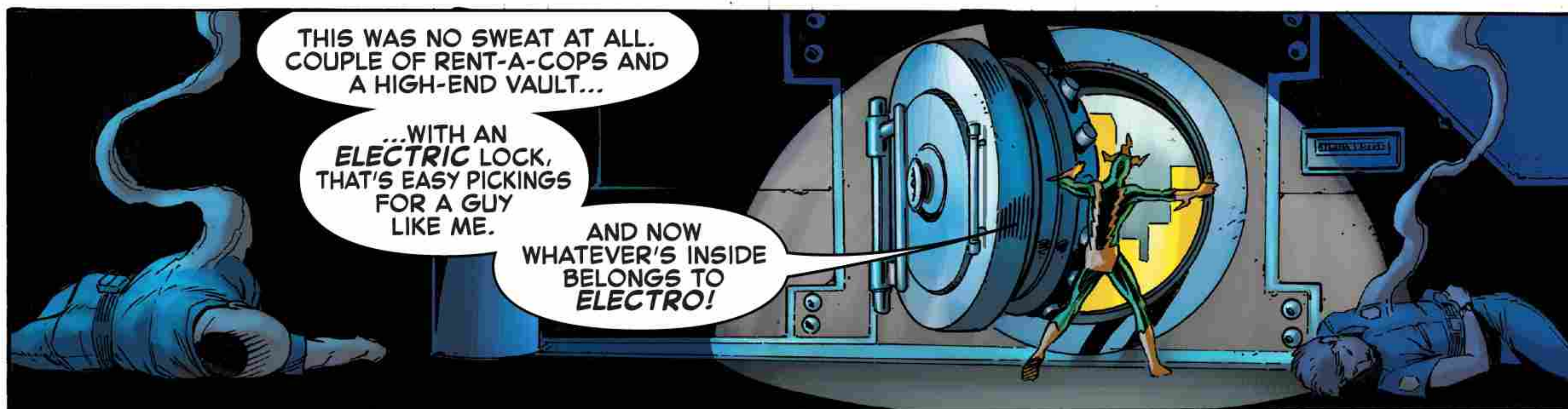
HOLD IT
RIGHT THERE,
SPIDER-
MAN!

WHAT?!



**DON'T
MOVE!** I'VE
GOT SOMETHING
FOR YOU!







WE--WE'RE BACK AT OSCORP? WHAT HAPPENED?

WHAT HAPPENED, PARKER, IS WE GOT EXTREMELY LUCKY.

LUCKY THAT I STILL HAD ONE OF MY OLD PUMPKIN BOMBS...

...THE KIND THAT TEMPORARILY SHUTS YOUR SPIDER-SENSE OFF.

HOPEFULLY, THAT WILL BUY US ENOUGH TIME TO FIND A MORE PERMANENT SOLUTION.

TIME?

NORMAN, HOW LONG WAS I OUT?

A FEW HOURS. WHY?



DINNER AT AUNT MAY'S!

I PROMISED I'D BE THERE.



OUT OF THE QUESTION.

THE EFFECTS OF THAT PUMPKIN BOMB WILL NOT LAST FOREVER.

SO IF YOU'D PREFER YOUR BRAINS NOT TO LEAK OUT OF YOUR EARS...



...I'D STAY...

...PUT.

~SIGH~

UNBELIEVABLE. BACK WHEN I WAS EVIL, HOW IS IT I WAS NEVER ABLE TO KILL THIS MAN?



THIS IS *PERFECT*, AUNT MAY, AND EVERYTHING'S DELICIOUS.

NOW SIT DOWN ALREADY. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE NOT ENJOYING IT.

I'M JUST MAKING SURE YOU DON'T FLY AWAY ALL OF A SUDDEN.

THAT'S NOT ME ANYMORE. I SWEAR.

POPPYCOCK. WHY DON'T YOU PULL THE OTHER ONE, PARKER?



HONEST. I'M TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME. WHY, LOOK AT YOUR FRIEND RANDY...

...YOU'RE ABOUT THE SAME AGE AND HE'S SETTLING DOWN.



AND WITH SUCH A LOVELY GIRL.

WE COULD PUT IN A WORD, PETE. MAYBE SHE COULD SET YOU UP WITH ONE OF THE BRIDESMAIDS.

WELL, I...UM...

WHY NOT? MY PETER'S A CATCH. SO HANDSOME. AND WITH A GOOD, STEADY JOB.



AT OSCORP.



C'MON, JONAH. WHY DO YOU HAVE TO SAY IT LIKE THAT?

THINGS CAN CHANGE.

OH! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR.

LIKE YOUR "NEW LEAF," PARKER? PLEASE...



...YOU TURN THAT OVER AGAIN, AND YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT?

KNOCK KNOCK

COMING!



THE SAME OLD LEAF!

NORMAN! PETER SAID YOU MIGHT DROP BY.

SORRY I'M LATE, MRS. PARKER. IT'S A JUNGLE OUT THERE.

I HAD TO BEAT AN OLD LADY WITH A STICK TO GET THESE CRANBERRIES.



THAT WAS A JOKE.

HE'S... UM...TRYING TO LIGHTEN THE MOOD.

LOOK, HE'S TRYING.



THANK YOU, DEAR. WHY DON'T I JUST PUT THIS IN A BOWL?

THERE'S A SPACE FOR YOU AT THE TABLE. I LEFT ONE JUST IN CASE.

THANK YOU, MAY.

GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, BOSS.



I WOULDN'T SAY PETER SPEAKS FOR ALL OF US.

IS THAT SO, ROBERTSON?

MY WIFE AND I WERE GOOD FRIENDS WITH THE STACY FAMILY, NORMAN.

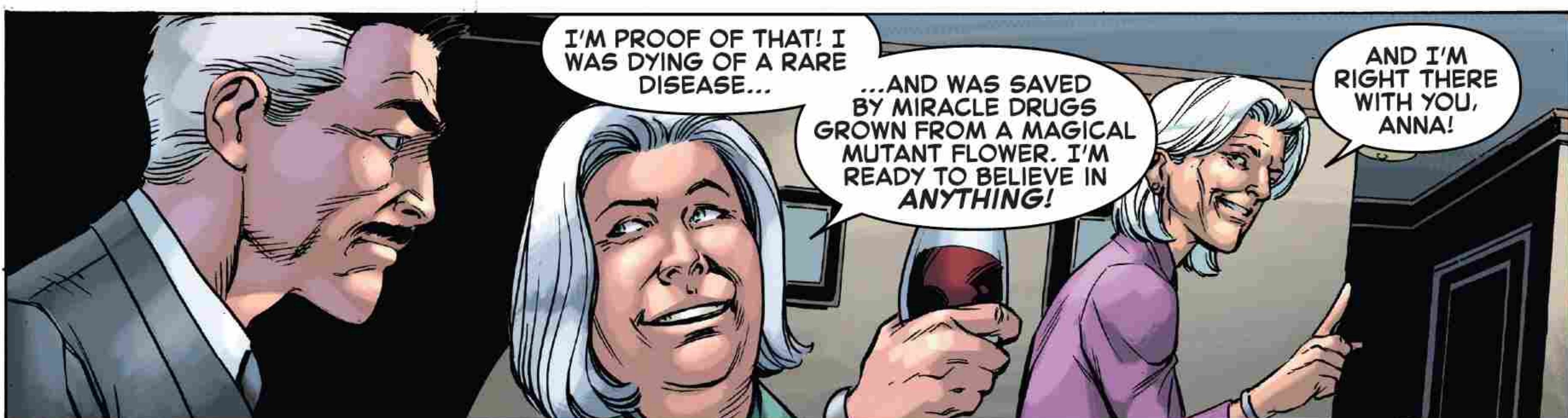
SOME MOMENTS ARE NEVER FORGOTTEN. OR FORGIVEN.



AND YET, YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, HAVE MENDED WAYS WITH TOMBSTONE, DESPITE YEARS OF BAD BLOOD.

YOU'VE EVEN GIVEN YOUR ONLY SON PERMISSION TO MARRY HIS DAUGHTER.

DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE SECOND CHANCES AREN'T POSSIBLE?



I'M PROOF OF THAT! I WAS DYING OF A RARE DISEASE...

...AND WAS SAVED BY MIRACLE DRUGS GROWN FROM A MAGICAL MUTANT FLOWER. I'M READY TO BELIEVE IN ANYTHING!

AND I'M RIGHT THERE WITH YOU, ANNA!



AH. THERE WE GO.

MRS. PARKER, PLEASE. ALLOW ME.



NOT SO FAST, NORMAN. I'D LIKE A WORD. IN PRIVATE.

THE TWO OF US... WE SHARE A CERTAIN SECRET...



WE BOTH KNOW WHY YOU'RE KEEPING SUCH CLOSE TABS ON YOUNG PARKER.

YES. A SECRET WE SHARE ONLY BECAUSE YOU REMINDED ME OF IT.

IN ASM #800. --NICK



BUT I WAS A...DIFFERENT MAN BACK THEN, JAMESON.

MY SINS HAVE BEEN WIPED CLEAN, AND NOW...

...I SEEK TO MAKE AMENDS. WITH THAT BOY MORE THAN ANY OTHER SOUL. YOU MUST BELIEVE ME.

FINE, NORMAN. LET ME ALSO REMIND YOU--THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE ALIVE RIGHT NOW...

...IS THAT BOY TOOK A BULLET FOR YOU ONCE.

AND IF YOU EVER HURT HIM OR HIS FAMILY AGAIN, YOU'D DO WELL TO REMEMBER WHO FIRED THAT SHOT.

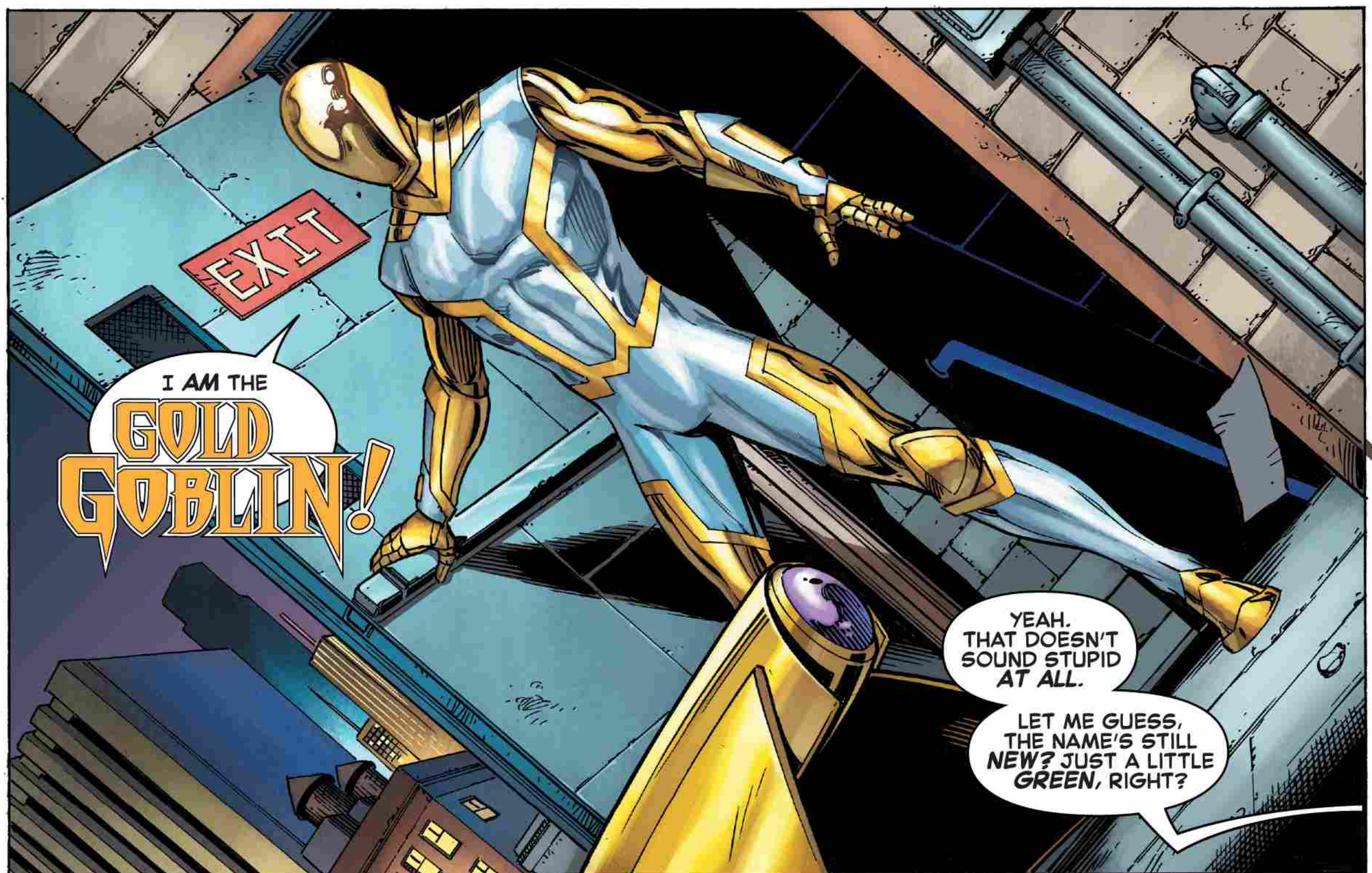
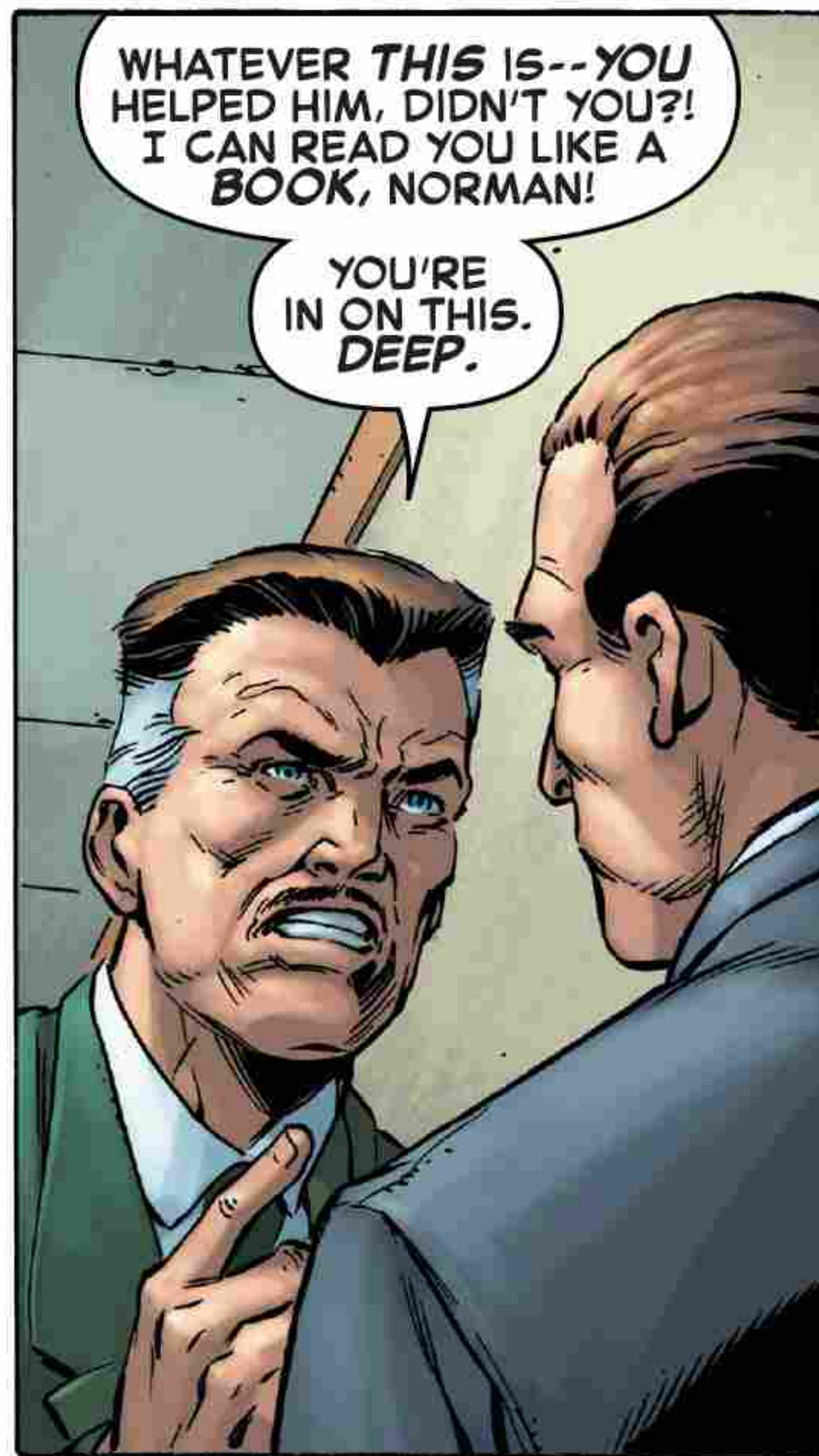


WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TWO TALKING ABOUT--?

OH!

MAY!







WHO THE DEVIL ARE **YOU?!**

WHO DO YOU **THINK** I AM, YOU DINK? I'M **SPIDER-BOY!**

AND RIGHT NOW, OUT OF THE TWO OF US...

...I'M SPIDEY'S BEST CHOICE FOR GROUND SUPPORT!

'CAUSE YOU NEED TO GET YOUR GOLD-PLATED BUTT BACK TO YOUR LAB...

...AND FIGURE OUT A WAY TO **FIX** ALL 'A THIS!

OH REALLY? AND I'M SUPPOSED TO ENTRUST SPIDER-MAN'S SAFETY TO SOME **UNKNOWN CHILD?**

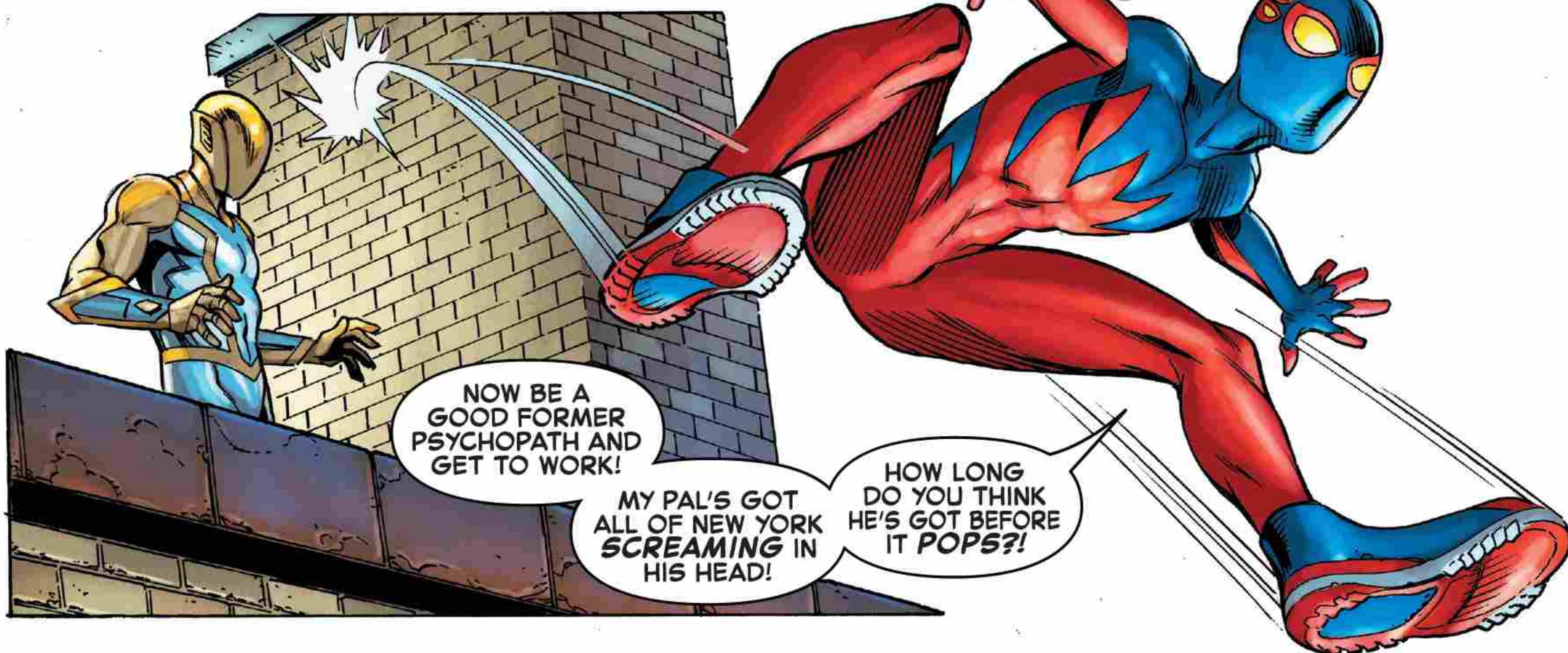
UNKNOWN?! I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR YEARS!

I'M SPIDER-MAN'S **PARTNER!**

HIS WHAT?

YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME SAY IT, AREN'T YOU? **FINE.**

I'M HIS **SIDEKICK!**



NOW BE A GOOD FORMER PSYCHOPATH AND GET TO WORK!

MY PAL'S GOT ALL OF NEW YORK **SCREAMING** IN HIS HEAD!

HOW LONG DO YOU THINK HE'S GOT BEFORE IT **POPS?!**









I HATE THIS. I CAN SENSE PEOPLE HURT AND IN TROUBLE FOR *MILES* ALL AROUND ME.

BUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE IS *DIFFERENT*. WHOEVER IS UP AHEAD...

...THEY'RE FALLING MORE AND MORE INTO DANGER THE *CLOSER* I GET TO THEM.



HURRY IT UP! WE'RE LEAVING IN TEN!

AND THE BOSS WANTS IT LOADED UP BY THEN! ALL OF IT!

DOWN TO THE *LAST CENT!*



I DON'T BELIEVE IT. AN OLD-SCHOOL BANK ROBBERY.

I HAVEN'T BUSTED UP ONE OF THESE IN *AGES*.

WHAT'S HE WORRIED ABOUT? USING THESE OLD, ABANDONED TRACKS...

...WE'LL HAVE DRIVEN THIS STUFF HALFWAY ACROSS THE CITY BEFORE THE COPS EVEN SHOW UP.



BUT WHY ARE *THESE* GUYS IN TROUBLE?

AH. RIGHT.

THAT'D BE *BECAUSE OF ME!*



YOO-HOO, BOYS! IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW, THERE ARE *PENALTIES* FOR EARLY WITHDRAWALS!

I MAY BE TIRED, STRESSED OUT, AND LOSING MY MIND, BUT THESE ARE THE *FIRST* BAD GUYS I'VE RUN INTO...

...AND I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO *HIT* SOMETHING ALL DAY!





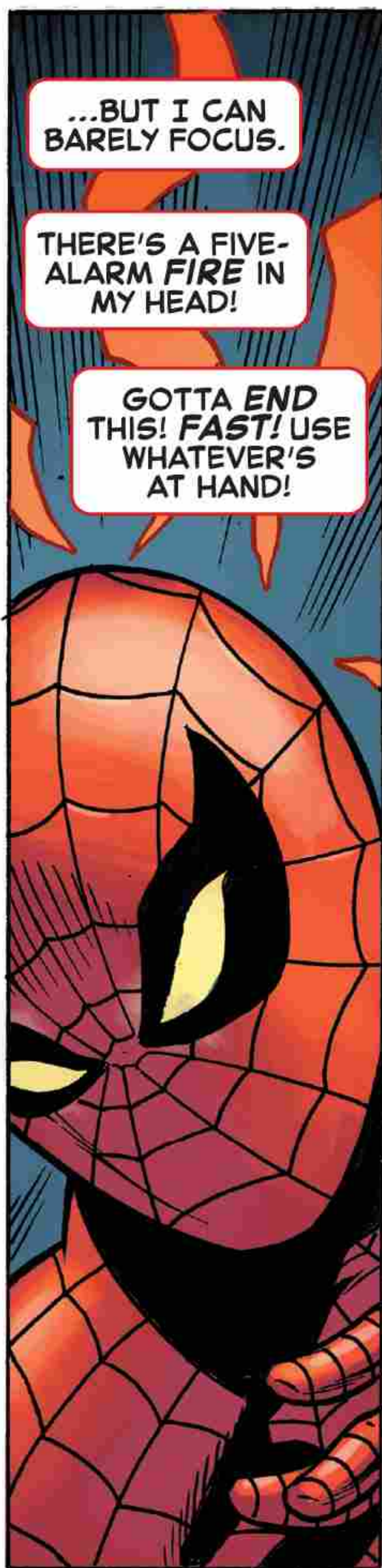
WHAT KINDA GAME ARE YOU PLAYING, WALL-CRAWLER?

YEAH! NO ONE'S EVEN LAID A FINGER ON YOU!

WHATEVER THIS IS, WE AIN'T FALLING FOR IT!

I'D USUALLY MAKE A QUIP HERE...

UNHH...



...BUT I CAN BARELY FOCUS.

THERE'S A FIVE-ALARM FIRE IN MY HEAD!

GOTTA END THIS! FAST! USE WHATEVER'S AT HAND!



UMPH!

POW!

OOF!

AHKK!

LIKE A YEAR'S WORTH OF MIGRAINES ALL AT ONCE. BUT IT WAS WORTH IT. THEY'RE ALL DOWN.

AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, I FINALLY LUCKED OUT.



IN THIS STATE, HIRED GOONS ARE ABOUT ALL I CAN DEAL WITH RIGHT NOW.

I WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST A CARD-CARRYING SUPER VILL--





THANKS,
WEB-HEAD. THIS
COULDN'T HAVE WORKED
OUT ANY BETTER IF I
PLANNED IT.

YOU TOOK
OUT MY BOYS,
I DON'T HAVE TO
SPLIT THE LOOT,
AND, TO TOP
IT OFF...

...I GET TO
BE THE GUY
WHO KILLED
SPIDER-
MAN!

♪KOFF♪

GREAT.

♪KOFF♪

NOW, DON'T
SAY I NEVER
GOT YOU
ANYTHING...

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

SPIDER-MAN #10



ON SALE IN JUNE



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